

ROMANCE OF WAR.

Russian Girl, Disguised as a Private, Follows Her Officer-Lover.

TRAGIC DOUBLE SUICIDE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MOSCOW, Sunday.

A letter just received from a Captain Strelitsky, now serving in Port Arthur, gives details of a romantic occurrence which took place there last month.

Among the privates of one of the Siberian reserve battalions was a very handsome youth named Liatnikoff, who acted as orderly to a young subaltern from Smolensk.

Liatnikoff was extremely popular among his comrades in arms, owing to his cheery manner and his remarkable skill as a dancer, but he was often chaffed on account of his effeminate appearance.

On February 22, Liatnikoff slipped on the quay at Pei-yu-Shan and broke his leg. He declared that he was not hurt, and struggled violently, but despite his protests he was taken to hospital.

There it was discovered that he was unconscious, and that his arm was soaked in blood. Under the cover of the stretcher, he had opened a vein in his wrist.

The surprise of the doctors at this was nothing compared with their amazement when it appeared that the patient in soldier's uniform was a handsome young woman.

She had been the subaltern's sweetheart, and although only eighteen years of age, had succeeded in inducing him to allow her to accompany him to the front.

Three days later, the girl, when on the point of death from blood poisoning, implored her lover to marry her, but, despite the protestations of everyone, he refused. He was sent to Coventry by his brother-officers, and, within twenty-four hours of the girl's death, blew his brains out.

TWO HUNDRED SHELLS.

Japanese Battleship Reported Disabled.

Beyond what appeared in yesterday's *Mirror* few further details are to hand regarding the bombardment of Port Arthur on Tuesday.

It is stated that the Japanese fired over two hundred 12in. shells into the town and its vicinity. According to a Russian official message a Japanese battleship was struck by a Russian shell in Tuesday's bombardment of Port Arthur and had to retire.

From Yinkow it is stated that fourteen persons were killed and injured.

To the officers and men at Port Arthur the Tsar has sent his felicitations.

RUSSIAN HEROES HONOURED.

Admiral Alexieff has bestowed a diploma of the military order of St. George on a private of the Light Horse and a corporal of the 30th Regiment for gallantry during the bombardment on the 6th inst. They rushed from cover to the damaged house of a colonel, and, amidst the bursting shells of the enemy, took down, and carried to a place of safety, a Russian flag which was in danger of being shot away.

Another diploma has been bestowed upon a telegraph official, who was at his duties when the Island of Askold was bombarded. He had no means of retreat in the event of the Japanese landing, but he remained at his post, and telegraphed what occurred throughout the day.

JAPANESE EDITOR IMPRISONED.

Mr. Teisuke Okiyama, a member of Parliament and publisher of the "Niroko Shimbun," a Tokio newspaper, has had his journal suppressed, and the responsible editor is to be imprisoned for four months.

The charge against Mr. Okiyama is that of being in the employ of the Russian Government.

NAVAL BLACKMAIL.

Officers Know of Abuses, But Close Their Eyes.

Following on the revelations we published yesterday concerning the venality of the ships' police, we give extracts from two out of the many letters we have since received.

"An Old Gumpsey Jack" says that on a certain flagship being paid off on a foreign station the master-at-arms received over £2,000 from the men for loans and accumulated interest. Yet the pay of this capitalist was only 5s. a day.

He says the difficulty with the men in bringing any abuses to light is that the commanding officer always tries to stop all complaints, as the officers will not admit that anything can be wrong on board in the Navy.

"Old Salt" says he would have signed on in the Navy for another ten years' service but for black-mailing.

In to-day's "Truth" further reference is made to this question and to the part the *Mirror* has played in revealing the scandal, and the editor remarks that he also has received during the week further evidence which puts the existence of irregularities beyond all shadow of doubt.

Sentence of five years' penal servitude was at Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday pronounced on William Elliott, thirty-three, a clerk, for theft. The police said Elliott was a most expert pick-pocket, who made frequent changes in his dress. In the morning he wore a silk hat and frock coat; a Norfolk suit, knee breeches and gaiters, in the afternoon; and in the evening a third suit.

SUNK SUBMARINE.

HOPES THAT THE A1 WILL BE RAISED TO-DAY.

"Work progressing satisfactorily," was the report made yesterday by Capt. Hoggren, of the ss. Belos, which is engaged in the work of raising the wrecked submarine. Great difficulty is still being experienced by the divers, and, in order to lighten their work as much as possible, all torpedo and mining practice at Spithead has been stopped, as it was found that the explosions could be felt under water where the wreck lies.

There are now three divers at work upon the A1. Yesterday chains were got around the hull, in readiness for lifting her from the bottom. For a time the rough sea prevented any descents from being made, but early in the afternoon a diver went down and began patching up the hole near the wrecked vessel's conning tower. Hopes are still entertained that this task will be completed in time for the work of pumping air into her to be started, so that she can be brought to the surface to-day.

To Receive the Dead.

Specially-made cradles have been laid down in one of the docks at Portsmouth, and on these the wreck will lie whilst the dead are being removed from her interior and a thorough examination of her hull made.

A memorial service was yesterday held for Sub-Lieutenant Churchill at Alverstoke, Hants.

The fund which the "Southern Daily Mail" has opened for the benefit of the relatives of the unfortunate victims of the submarine A1 disaster already amounts to over £200.

Amongst those who have subscribed are Miss Agnes Weston, who sent £50; Major Seely, M.P., and the Hon. J. Scott-Montagu, M.P.

Cheques should be made payable to the "Southern Daily Mail" Submarine A1 Fund, crossed National Provincial Bank, Limited, and sent to the "Southern Daily Mail," Edinburgh-road, Portsmouth.

BATTLE OF THE "SKETCH."

Move Which May End Music Hall Prosecutions.

The sketch question, which embitters theatrical and music-hall circles, has entered on a new phase by the summons applied for by Mr. George Gray against the Empire directors.

The sketch prosecutions have been undertaken by the Theatrical Managers' Association, to which all theatres belong and subscribe; they have been defended by the Proprietors of Entertainments' Protection Association, to which all music-hall proprietors belong.

Recently there has been formed a Sketch Artists' Protection Association, of which Mr. George Gray is a member.

It has struck several people as strange that while certain halls are being prosecuted for presenting sketches the Empire, which produces nightly the most glaring infraction of the old theatre Acts, a ballet, goes scot-free. It has been suggested as a possible explanation that it is owing to the managing director, Mr. George Edwards, having large theatrical interests.

Mr. George Gray's action, it is thought by some members of the Sketch Artists' Association, may lead Mr. George Edwards to bring pressure on the Theatrical Association to cease their irritating attempts to abolish sketches.

HACKENSCHMIDT IN A CARRIAGE ACCIDENT.

As Hackenschmidt, the well-known wrestler, was driving to his professional engagements last evening his brougham collided with a coal van, and was overturned. The famous wrestler sustained no hurt, and was able to appear at the Oxford Music Hall.

The Edinburgh magistrates yesterday unanimously decided to close all licensed places at ten o'clock.

DOGS' CURFEW.

AMUSING PLEA BY AN IRISH OPPONENT.

In the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, hon. members spent a diverting hour in discussing the Dogs' Bill, a little measure designed to protect the owners of live stock from injury by dogs and to check sheep-worrying.

Mr. O'Mara, a spectacled young Irishman, was dead against the Bill.

With a sob in his voice he pleaded for "the poor miserable little animal who is the joy of the widow's home." (Titters.) The Bill provided for the keeping of dogs indoors between sunset and sunrise. He had no objection to dogs wearing collars any more than anybody else (merriment)—but he did object to "this curfew bell for dogs." (Roars.)

Mr. O'Mara advanced a novel proposition: "Suppose," he said, "I was a poor, miserable woman—which I am not—and had a dog—which I have not—what would happen if the dog were to jump over the garden wall and land in the garden of my neighbour? Would he be treated as a stray dog within the meaning of the Act?"

Convulsive shouts of merriment were the only reply to the Irishman's hypothesis.

Dogs continued to be discussed with much animation till the arrival of the dinner-hour.

According to present arrangements the House of Commons will adjourn for the Easter holidays at the close of the morning sitting on Wednesday next.

LORD CURZON VACATES HIS POST.

Lord Curzon is to visit England in May. The moment he leaves India he vacates his appointment by statute.

Mr. Brodrick said yesterday, in the House of Commons, no successor would be immediately appointed, and it would be open to the King to reappoint Lord Curzon if he saw fit to do so.

CAPTAIN'S STRANGE STORY.

Compelled to Anchor Amid Dangerous Mines.

Captain Macfarlane, of the steamer Hsiping, describes some remarkable experiences he had off Port Arthur and Dalny in February.

Compelled by stress of weather to put into Port Arthur roads, he had no sooner reached the anchorage than a Russian cruiser fired a shot at her and signalled "Anchor instantly."

The order was promptly obeyed, and the vessel was then ordered to Dalny.

When he protested against his detention he was visited by Mr. Marc, an assistant to the Dalny Port Commissioner, who, through an interpreter, stated that owing to mines in the harbour it was impossible for the Hsiping to leave.

Mr. Marc added that half an hour before the Hsiping's arrival a Russian vessel which had been laying the mines had been blown up, with great loss of life, by one of her own mines; that there were only two men who knew the position of the mines; that these were the captain and officer of the vessel destroyed; and that they had been killed.

PLAQUE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

At Johannesburg there are fifty-six suspected cases of plague, says Reuter. Forty natives have died and three white persons, but the outlook is improving.

One death from bubonic plague occurred in Pretoria yesterday.

Lord Milner telegraphs to the Colonial Office that the outbreak at Johannesburg is of a virulent character, thirty deaths having occurred out of thirty-eight cases within a few days.

There will thus be no difficulty about isolation and proper treatment of all suspect cases, and there is every reason to hope the spread of disease may be promptly checked.

STATE TELEPHONES.

What Buying Out the "National" by the Post Office Means.

NO FANCY PRICE.

Lord Stanley's announcement that the Post Office is negotiating for the purchase of the National Telephone Company's system has aroused general interest.

The telephone is now so indispensable an adjunct of modern life that it is highly desirable that, like the telegraph, it should be in the hands of the Government. The public undoubtedly would welcome the nationalisation of the system. But the price at which it shall be acquired is the great question. Taxpayers are anxious that no bad bargain shall be made, such as that which marked the State acquisition of the telegraph lines in this country.

There is nothing to show that the National Telephone Company is at all eager to enter into any bargain with the Post Office, whereby the Government will obtain the control of the telephone system.

Profits of the Telephone.

This lack of anxiety to part with the undertaking is a very natural attitude on the company's part, for the net profits for the last half-year of their business were £327,739, with an increase of income of £72,797 over the corresponding period of 1902.

The rapid growth of the telephone system has now made plain the great possibilities of its extension which, if the entire telephone system were nationalised, should go hand-in-hand with a continual reduction of rate. Should, however, the Post Office, if they decide to buy, pay an unnecessarily large sum to the National Telephone Company, the result will be a yearly loss similar to that sustained by the Telegraph Department, with a consequent drain on the taxpayer.

A *Mirror* representative yesterday learned, however, that there is little likelihood of the Post Office paying any excessive sum for the telephone company. Their own experience in laying a large system has given them an approximate notion of what the national system is worth and whatever offer is made will not include any extravagant estimate of the prospective profits of the National Telephone Company.

There is no particular reason why it should, for the Post Office can very conveniently wait until 1911, when the National Telephone Company's licence expires, meanwhile extending and perfecting their own system, so that they will then be able to say, in making an offer, that the telephone company must either accept a reasonable offer or go out of business. For it must be remembered that in 1911 the Government will be quite at liberty to refuse to extend the licence of the National Company.

Employees' Fears.

The news of the possible purchase of the National Company's system has not been received with any degree of pleasure by the officials of the National Telephone Company, for if the amalgamation take place, and any reduction of staff is made, the removals will be made from the staff of the National Telephone. The employees of the Post Office Telephone Department are all on the annuity allowance.

There is little possibility, however, that there will be any need for a reduction of staff, for the Post Office is at present working under pressure. If any officials of the National Telephone Company are retired it will most probably be among the higher grades, where higher salaries are paid than in the Post Office service.

In the Commons yesterday, on the report of the Committee's resolution granting three millions for extending the Post Office telephones, Lord Stanley, the Postmaster-General, said he desired to provide a complete network of telephones over the whole of the United Kingdom. With regard to the taking over of the undertaking of the National Telephone Company he expressed the hope that the "poor parliaments" going on would lead to "negotiations."

DUKE'S MOURNING CHARGER

Now Becomes the Property of the Prince of Wales.

In many military funeral pageants the charger which follows the bier of the dead soldier is an ordinary troop horse.

In the funeral procession of the late Duke of Cambridge the fine black charger, which showed some signs of restiveness occasionally, was the identical horse which has been ridden by his Royal Highness for many years at parades and reviews. He is a splendid old horse of nearly seventeen hands, son of Disturbance, a notable Grand National winner in the past.

At the stables in Grantham-place, Park-lane, there is still the thickest little cob which, as lately as a year or two ago, the "Old Duke"—as he was always affectionately called in society—rode at shooting parties. The charger which followed in the procession on Tuesday now becomes the property of the Prince of Wales.

BOOKMAKERS RAIDED.

A further arrest has taken place in Holland in connection with the frauds which it is alleged have been carried on in connection with sweepstakes on horse races.

Mr. Mackenzie, of Mackenzie Brothers, bookmakers, of Middelburg, is in the hands of the Dutch police, and will be handed over to the English authorities to be charged here.

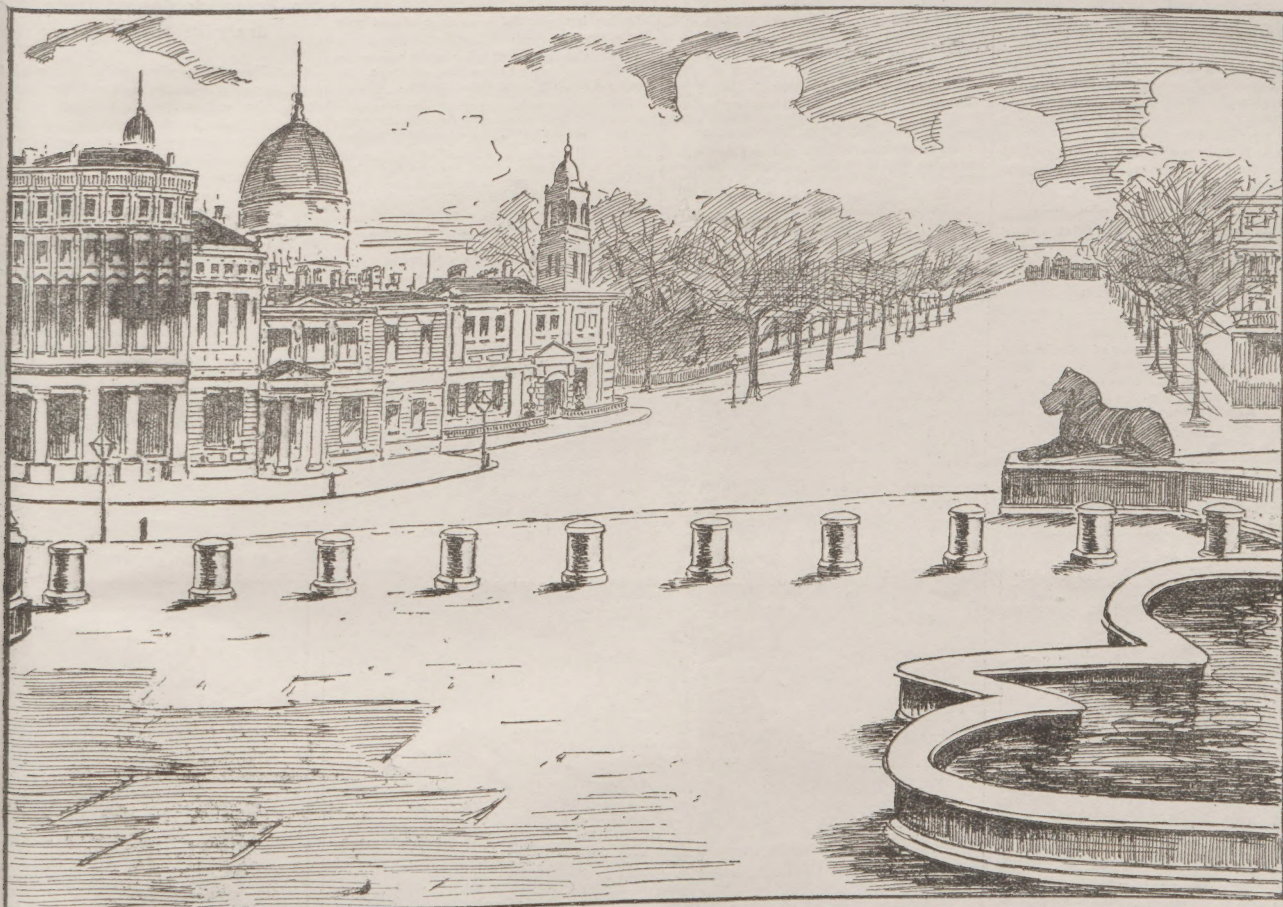
Two Frenchmen, the authors of the two recent Anarchist outrages at Liège, were arrested yesterday, and have made a confession.

3 World "Powers."

RUSSIA
JAPAN
BOVRIL

Bovril is the greatest power of all for the health and nourishment of the people, and may be taken to include the whole of the English-speaking world.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE VIEWED FROM TRAFALGAR-SQUARE.



A block of buildings in front of Trafalgar-square has for generations obscured the view of Buckingham Palace. It is now proposed to remove that obstacle. The result will be a charming view of the grey old Palace from the base of the Nelson column. Hitherto the royal residence has been hard to find by visitors to London. ["Mirror" artist.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: gusty north-easterly breezes; mostly fair and dry; some showers in the south-east; rather cold.

Lighting-up time: 7.18 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough over the North Sea and Straits of Dover; calm in the Irish Sea.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

King Edward, who was accompanied by the Queen, yesterday opened the new wing of the Law Society's Hall, Chancery-lane, the ceremony taking place in the presence of a distinguished legal gathering. Large crowds loudly cheered their Majesties as they passed through the streets.—(Page 3.)

No account of Monday's bombardment of Port Arthur has been issued by the Japanese authorities. It is stated that 200 twelve-inch shells were fired into the town and that fourteen persons were killed and wounded.—(Page 2.)

There is no truth in the statements made to the effect that Mr. Chamberlain's health is such as to cause anxiety.—(Page 1.)

Various measures were considered in the Commons. One—a Dogs Bill—afforded a diverting hour to members.—(Page 2.)

Hopes are entertained that the sunken submarine *Al* may be raised to-day. Special arrangements have been made at Portsmouth for the reception of the wreck.—(Page 2.)

Mr. Frederick Gordon, whose death has occurred at Monte Carlo after a brief illness, invented the modern hotel. He was one of the most influential and successful men in financial circles.—(Page 4.)

Further evidence for the defence was given yesterday, in the case of Pollard v. Pollard, the King's Proctor intervening, by Mr. Albert Osborn, solicitor, who was closely cross-examined. The hearing of the case had not concluded at the time of the Court.—(Page 6.)

Figures compiled show that by March 31, the end of the present financial year, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will probably be confronted with a deficit of some five millions. Fresh taxation may take the form of an increase in import duties.—(Page 5.)

It is understood that the directors of the Empire are to be prosecuted under an old Act of Parliament, with respect to the sketch question, for performing the ballet "High Jinks."—(Page 2.)

Lord Milner in a dispatch declares the plague in Johannesburg to be now well in hand.—(Page 2.)

According to a St. Petersburg dispatch, a good deal of credence is given to the report that the Ameer of Afghanistan has been poisoned.—(Page 3.)

Under examination in the Bankruptcy Court, Mr. H. A. Davis, who recently held a commission

in the Dragoons, admitted losing £21,000 at cards in two evenings, besides £3,000 at Monte Carlo tables.—(Page 6.)

In the High Court yesterday Mrs. C. F. Clarke, of Patcham, Brighton, a dog-fancier, recovered £1,000 damages in an action brought by her for slander.—(Page 6.)

Outside the Mansion House yesterday a brougham was completely wrecked by a motor-van, the latter suddenly swerving when left unattended by the side of the roadway.—(Page 3.)

Sir C. Dilke has introduced a Bill in Parliament to qualify every man and woman of full age, whether married or single, to vote at parliamentary or local elections.—(Page 4.)

When a charge of arson and theft was investigated at Brentford it was stated that prisoner—a woman—was arrested through marks on a chisel, and the boots she wore corresponding to footmarks in a garden.—(Page 6.)

Sergeant A. Williams, of the R Division of Police, indicted at the Central Criminal Court for perjury, was found not guilty and discharged.—(Page 6.)

Cotton gambling in America and its relation to the suffering among the child toilers of Lancashire is explained in an illustrated article.—(Page 11.)

Louise Michel, the well-known French Socialist, is reported to be dying.—(Page 4.)

Patriotism has induced a hermit to plant himself in the earth in North Russia. Numbers of pilgrims are flocking to see him.—(Page 5.)

Mr. G. R. Sims, in an article on crime calls attention to "its business side," and cites some remarkable cases.—(Page 5.)

Cambridge showed a fine turn of speed in the test row between Hammersmith and Putney Bridges yesterday. The Oxford crew were restricted to light work on each occasion they were out.—(Page 13.)

Racing at Lincoln took place under favourable conditions. Vedas, who started favourite for the Brocklesby Stakes, made the whole of the running and won in a canter.—(Page 14.)

Money matters were discussed a good deal on the Stock Exchange yesterday. Satisfactory Home Rails returns failed to alter the state of the market. Towards the close the tone of the Foreign market was less confident. Kaffirs were quiet, and the miscellaneous section one of some uncertainty.—(Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

Lord Monkswell presides at the Annual General Meeting of the Council and Members of the Atlantic Union, House of Lords Committee-room, 3.30.

Dramatic and Musical Performance in Aid of the Inns of Court Mission, Queen's Gate Hall, 8.30.

Royal United Service Institution: Colonel T. Sturmy gave on "Volunteer Training in Camp," Lord Donoughmore presiding, 6.0.

Carpenters' Hall Lecture: Mr. Basil Mott on "Development of Methods of Locomotion," 8.0.

Lord Brassey presides at the Annual Dinner of the London Chamber of Commerce, Whitehall Rooms.

Mrs. Gladstone's Free Convalescent Home: Lord Ripon presides at a Meeting, 2, Carlton-gardens, S.W.

Royal Society Club (713): Banquet, Trocadero. Racing: Liverpool.

KING AS LAWYERS' GUEST.

His Majesty Opens New Wing of Law Society's Building.

Loyal cheering greeted the King and Queen as they drove down Chancery-lane yesterday afternoon to open the new wing of the Law Society's building.

Punctually at half-past three the royal party arrived, and found awaiting them in the red-carpeted, flower-decked hall Lord Halsbury; Lord Alverstone, the Master of the Rolls; Lord Brampton; the Speaker; Lord James of Hereford, and other legal luminaries.

Several people were presented to the King and Queen, and her Majesty and Princess Victoria accepted lovely bouquets from Miss Rawle, daughter of the President of the Law Society.

"Miss Mirror" was there, too, and from a coign of vantage in the new Common Room, with its wonderful marble pillars and frieze of symbolic figures and plaques of fruits in brilliantly-painted glass, saw all that was going on.

After a tour of inspection the King looked, and how he pointed out legal gentlemen in the body of the hall to the Queen.

His Majesty listened carefully to the address of welcome, and expressed a wish to see the society's library—one of the largest in existence, and containing between 40,000 and 50,000 volumes.

After a tour of inspection the King and Queen went into a private room, where they took tea, and chatted for some time to different people who were present to them.

Then, after expressions of gratification at all the arrangements, and wishes of success and prosperity to the Law Society, their Majesties took their leave, amidst bursts of cheering from inside, as well as outside, the building.

Finally, about half-past four, the last carriage drove away, and the falling hand of the policeman in Fleet-street announced that Chancery-lane was again open to traffic.

ANIMATED MOTOR

Inexplicably Attacks and Wrecks a Harmless Brougham.

A large motor-van standing at the corner of the Mansion House yesterday afternoon was waiting unattended, drawn up close to the kerb. Suddenly without any warning the car gave a jerk, swerved round, and charged into and completely wrecked a brougham.

The coachman told a representative of the *Mirror* that he was taken entirely by surprise. One moment the motor was harmlessly vibrating opposite, and the next the tenantless van was charging full across the road at him. The horses had marvellous escapes.

The cause of the van's sudden rush could not be explained, but the policeman on the spot declared that the "thing suddenly started off on its own."

IS THE AMEER DEAD?

St. Petersburg Credits a Rumour of Tragedy.

Reuter's Agency telegraphs from St. Petersburg that a good deal of credence is given to a report from Askabad that Habibullah Khan, the Ameer of Afghanistan, has been poisoned.

It has been known, too, that for some time the Ameer's relations with his family have been the reverse of cordial. In particular has this been the case with his brother, Mohammed Umar Khan, and also with the latter's mother, the Bibi Halima.

The Bibi Halima's ambition to secure the throne for Umar Khan has always been notorious, and the peaceful nature of Habibullah's succession in October, 1901, came as a pleasant surprise to those who knew the real condition of affairs.

It is not so long since this same lady nearly caused open war in the family by refusing to hand over to Habibullah a suit of clothing studded with precious stones, which had belonged to the late Ameer.

Matters came to a head a few days ago, when Umar Khan was confined to his quarters as a state prisoner, because he had the superintendent of the royal stables beheaded for refusing to send him a horse. A day or two afterwards news came that the official appointed to be in attendance on him had been killed for allowing him to escape.

If the friction has culminated in the assassination of the Ameer the consequences may be serious.

WHERE CATS ARE FOOD.

They Are Eaten on Feast Days by Peasants in Northern Italy.

"I am not surprised to hear that an Italian has been eating cats. Why shouldn't he?" said an official of the Italian Consulate to a *Mirror* representative. "You were correctly informed yesterday—it is quite a common practice among the poor in Northern Italy to eat cats. On the mountains the people bury the bodies of the animals in the snow for some days before eating them—they say it makes them tender. The people are particularly fond of eating cats at feast times, and in the few days preceding a feast it is not safe for a good-looking cat to wander far."

"Such being the habits of the people in their own country, I am not surprised to hear that one of them has been helping himself to stray cats here in London. No one in England thinks of protecting cats, and the animals themselves are so unsuspecting they could be easily caught."

The Italian, who, by catching and eating two stray cats, has made himself so unpopular in Guilford-street, has for the moment, at any rate, disappeared.

His Italian acquaintances profess to go in fear of his knife, and are with difficulty persuaded to talk about his habits.

But one of them said that his appetite for cat was undiminished, and he would probably, wherever he was, be looking for more.

LOUISE MICHEL DYING.

Warm-hearted Fury Who Shouldered a Musket.

Louise Michel, the famous French socialist—"The Red Virgin," as she was called—is said to be dying.

She played a conspicuous part in French politics during the days of the Commune.

Born in 1836, she was brought up to be a schoolmistress, but political questions drew her thoughts away from her pupils, and she threw herself into the Republican movement.

She took a prominent part in the establishment of the Commune; and she stopped at nothing. "What is human life when great ideas are at stake?" was her cry and her justification for the deeds of the pétroleuses.

Nor did she hesitate herself to fight for the cause she preached.

Fierce, but Kindly.

In the wild days of the spring of 1871 she shouldered her musket and fought beside the soldiers, risking her life, also, during the siege by bringing in the wounded under fire.

When the reign of the Commune was ended and law and order restored, Louise, with other Communists, was arrested and tried by court-martial at Versailles, and was sentenced to transportation to New Caledonia.

It was during her captivity there that her natural kindness of heart and generosity showed itself



LOUISE MICHEL.

who used to lecture at the Old Athenæum in Tottenham Court-road, is an Anarchist of world-wide reputation. Though the mildest little woman in the world to converse with, she is yet one of the most virulent of revolutionists. At present Louise Michel lies critically ill in Paris.

most, and M. Henri Rochefort, who was in exile with her, tells how she would insist upon sharing everything—even giving away her own clothing—with her fellow captives.

She returned to Paris after the amnesty of 1879, and resumed her revolutionary speeches, which were the cause of serious riots. She was arrested and sentenced to five years' imprisonment, was pardoned, and returned yet again to preach her gospel. Altogether she was three times imprisoned, and so late as 1897 she was expelled from Belgium as an Anarchist, being arrested as she was about to address a meeting in Brussels.

For several years she lived in London, and was a leader of the Anarchist party over here. For the liberty enjoyed by the English people she expressed the greatest admiration—"No coercion, no surveillance, and where everyone can say exactly what one chooses, even to the extent of slandering the Queen if one feels so disposed—and all this can be done in Hyde Park!"

Love Romance of an Ugly Woman.

Of forbidding aspect, she yet wielded an almost magnetic influence over both men and women, and she also had her love story—tragic and disastrous even as her life. Ferré, the Communist leader, was her lover; he was shot after the break-up of the Commune, whilst Louise herself was awaiting her trial at Versailles.

In reality she was one of the most generous and warm-hearted women, though a fanatic, with a strong vein of mysticism in her temperament.

She wrote a number of books, mostly historical novels, and two dramas, "Nadine," and "Le Coq Rouge," both of which were produced in Paris in the 'eighties.

PORTSMOUTH MYSTERY UNSOLVED.

No clue which might lead to the discovery of the assailant who, with a poker, murderously attacked Mr. George Lindsay, the son of a Portsmouth brewer, while he lay asleep in bed on Monday night, is yet forthcoming.

There now seems some doubt as to whether papers belonging to Mr. Lindsay, senior, were actually taken from his desk. The desk had been forced open, and this, combined with the attack upon young Lindsay, led to the assumption that the house had been broken into for the purpose of securing certain documents, and that the son was attacked in mistake for his father, who was away from home at the time.

The injured youth still lies in an extremely precarious condition, and has not yet recovered consciousness.

CHILD'S BODY AS FOOTBALL.

Noticing a brown paper parcel lying in a Clerkenwell street, some boys used it as a football. When the paper burst the body of a child was disclosed.

It was that of a stillborn infant, and the verdict at the inquest yesterday was that that effect.

For wilfully damaging the glass of a fire alarm labourer named Hersant was at Bow-street sentenced to two months' hard labour. For a similar offence he was in August last fined £20.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

There was a meeting of the Cabinet at the Foreign Office yesterday afternoon.

Go Hing, the Chinaman shot by another Chinaman named Pong Pang, over a quarrel at dominoes, died at Liverpool yesterday.

Damage to the extent of £4,000 was done at Rushden by fire yesterday, a shoe factory, together with an adjoining building, being absolutely gutted.

Mrs. Helma Dorothea Minner, the first white woman on the Rand, has just died. She was present at Dingaan's fight, and was in Johannesburg before it was proclaimed a goldfield.

Surprise was expressed in Heywood, Lancashire, yesterday, when it became known that Colonel Kemp, the free trade Unionist member, had definitely decided not to seek re-election. Mr. E.

During last year 367 dogs from abroad were detained in quarantine.

Dr. Deighton is encountering severe weather on his walk from Land's End to John o' Groat's. He has reached Dalwhinnie from Dunkeld.

While walking in her sleep yesterday morning a woman fell from her bedroom window to the pavement, a distance of 35ft., and was seriously injured.

Additional wreckage, supposed to be from the Greenock ship Lamonna, has been washed ashore off Victoria, B.C. Greenock officials do not believe, however, that the ship has been lost.

Mr. Balfour, in informing the Poplar Borough Council that he cannot receive a deputation on a petition in favour of equalisation of rates in the City of London, suggests that the President of the Local

WHERE IS THE EARL?



Captivating Miss Agnes Fraser, whose bewitching smile has been caught by a "Mirror" artist, is one of the principal ladies in "The Earl and the Girl" at the Adelphi Theatre. The play is so attractive that the "House Full" notice is always out.

(Drawn from a photograph for the "Mirror.")

H. Holden, the Liberal candidate for the division, will be opposed by another Unionist.

A well-known American cotton planter, Mr. John Wilson, of Mississippi, left Liverpool yesterday with negroes for West Africa, to start cotton-growing in that country.

At the annual meeting of Lever Bros., at Port Sunlight, yesterday, Mr. W. H. Lever said that the model village was rapidly expanding, and the new schools, accommodating 1,200 children, were already congested.

From a tombstone in the churchyard of a Yorkshire village: Here lies the body of William Sturt, of Patrington, buried May 18, 1685, aged 97. He had children by his first wife 28; by his second 17; own father to 45; grandfather to 86, great-grand-

Government Board be approached, the question being one under his jurisdiction.

Hugh Sloan, a Bolton youth, who has set himself the task of walking round the world in seven years, has reached Burnley, having already completed 1,400 miles in thirty-one days.

The Eton District Council having decided, as a result of the fatal fire at the college, to erect a new fire station, a Local Government Board inquiry into an application by the Council to borrow £5,000 for this purpose was held yesterday.

Martin, the French naval petty officer arrested on the charge of attempting to sell naval secrets to foreign Powers, was taken last night to Cherbourg, where he will shortly be tried by naval court-martial.

There was a stormy scene at the Council of French Ministers on Tuesday (says Reuter), M. Delcassé, Minister for Foreign Affairs, expressing as disapproval of the Premier's (M. Combes) policy in regard to Congregational schools.

There are no fewer than 1,708 laundries in London, employing 2,066 males and 24,903 females. Outside London, there are in the United Kingdom 3,942 laundries, with 6,338 males and 57,749 females employed.

Mr. H. F. Gastineau, a celebrated chess-player, has just died at Peckham. He was president of the City of London Chess Club, and among prominent players who used to assemble at his house was Mr. Rusk.

Presiding yesterday at the annual meeting of the Institute of Naval Architects, the Earl of Glasgow said we were still watching and waiting for practical demonstration of the use of the steam turbine in large vessels.

At the funeral of the Hon. and Rev. E. P. Airey Talbot, who held the living of Evercreech for half a century, his predecessor in the living, his successor, and a former curate took part in the ceremony.

Plans and prices for the new Wesleyan building which is to rise on the old Westminster Aquarium site have been submitted by fifty architects. Nine hundred and eighty thousand pounds have been subscribed towards the million guineas fund.

According to a Turin telegram, an operation has been successfully performed on the Duke of Aosta, who is suffering from a fracture of the left leg. The limb has been reset in plaster of paris after an examination by X rays.

HOTEL PIONEER.

Mr. Frederick Gordon Dies Suddenly in the Riviera.

From Monte Carlo, where he had been staying some six weeks, came the news yesterday of the death, after only a few days' illness, of Mr. Frederick Gordon, at the age of sixty-nine. He was one of the most influential and successful men in London financial circles, but his claim to fame is chiefly that he was the inventor of the modern hotel.

As a solicitor with a large practice and some knowledge of the catering business, he conceived the idea of building the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, and making a departure from the old uncomfortable style of hostelry only suited to the requirements of the days of stage coaches. He spent money lavishly on the undertaking, and everyone predicted failure. But now that one hotel has grown to the sixteen magnificently appointed places in England and on the Continent, grouped under their founder's name as the Gordon Hotels, Limited. He was also connected with the following companies as president, chairman, or director:—A. and F. Pears, Limited; Apollinaris and Johannis, Limited; Ashanti Consols, Limited; Ashanti Goldfields Corporation, Limited; Ashanti Samu Mines, Limited; Borril, Limited; Frederick Hotels, Limited; Gordon Hotels, Limited; Guest, Keen, and Nettelfolds, Limited; Holborn and Frascati, Limited; Maple and Co., Limited.

Although he sat on the boards of companies representing a total capital of about £20,000,000, yet he

HOW RUSSIA DEALS WITH TRAITORS.



No mercy is shown to traitors in Russia. For instigating the assassination of M. Sinigouine, late Minister of the Interior, a veterinary surgeon named Geshini has been executed. A similar fate was meted out to this officer, Captain Ivakoff, of the General Staff, who sold secret plans for the organisation of the field army to Japan. (Drawn from a photo.)

was so modest and retiring a man and so singularly sensitive to the publication of personal gossip that he may be said to have been, as far as the "man in the street" is concerned, comparatively little known.

Intimate associates of Mr. Gordon say that he must have died worth many hundreds of thousands of pounds.

PRINCE'S UNFORTUNATE CHILDREN.

The Kaiser's brother, Prince Henry, has been most unfortunate in his children. Of the three children the eldest, Prince Waldemar, who has just turned fifteen, has spinal disease, and is now undergoing a "cure" at the "Weissen Hirsch" at Dresden.

This cure consists of almost living in the open air.

The second son is also very delicate. The third was the only healthy one, and he died recently, aged five, as the result of an accident. The Princess is suffering from depression owing to the loss of her youngest child.

SIR C. DILKE AND WOMEN M.P.'S.

Sir Charles Dilke has introduced a Bill to qualify every man and woman of full age, whether married or single, to vote at parliamentary or local elections. Representation of universities would be abolished, and women qualified to hold any public office, including membership of the House of Commons.



THE AMER OF AFGHANISTAN.

who, it is reported, has been poisoned, is a ruler whom Russia has sedulously courted for many years with a view to advancing her frontiers. Great Britain has had to talk firmly to the Amir on this subject more than once.

father to 97; great-great-grandfather to 23; in all 251.

Mr. Balfour announced in the Commons that the Licensing Bill would be introduced after Easter.

MORE TAXES.

Five Millions Deficit May Have to be Provided For.

The question of the hour is: "Are our taxes about to be increased?" to which experts reply in the affirmative.

Last year Mr. Ritchie estimated that the national expenditure for the twelve months ending March 31 next would be £144,004,000, but Supplementary Estimates have raised this to £148,564,000—an increase of four-and-a-half millions. He anticipated that the year's revenue would be £144,270,000, but up to March 19 only £135,716,343 had been paid into the Exchequer, and it seems likely that the total for the year will be under £143,500,000—a decrease of over three-quarters of a million pounds. Hence on March 31, when the present financial year closes, Mr. Austen Chamberlain will probably be confronted with a deficit of something like five million pounds.

These figures may not prove to be absolutely correct. It seems probable that the year's revenue will be £143,500,000, but it may be a little more or less. It depends on what is paid into the Exchequer between March 19 and March 31.

But the most optimistic prophets say that the year's expenditure is likely to be at least five million pounds more than the revenue.

How Will Deficit be Met?

So much for the year that is now closing. The prospects for the coming year are hardly more cheerful.

The estimates for the next twelve months allow for an expenditure of £142,500,000. The present taxation cannot be expected to yield nearly as much as that. So in the 1904-5 financial year there will probably be a large estimated deficit.

Thus it is obvious that Mr. Austen Chamberlain will have to face a serious difficulty, and the nation is anxiously waiting to see what he will do. There are only two ways in which the deficit can be met—by suspending the Sinking Fund or by additional taxation. There are strong reasons why the former course should not be adopted—the National Debt has grown considerably during the last few years—and it seems certain that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will present a scheme of increased taxation.

There are many rumours afloat, but it is impossible for anyone to say what form his proposal will take—how he will readjust the already heavy burden of taxation on the back of John Bull.

The solution most in favour among the Party seems to be an increase of import duties.

MARCH OF THE WASHERWOMEN.

There was (writes our Paris correspondent) a great crowd at Neuilly to watch the start of half a hundred pretty washerwomen for their walk. They turned up in a variety of costume, from the linen caraco (left open at the neck), in which they ply their trade, to the knickerbockers and smart jersey of the Paris athlete of the softer sex.

How they walked, the little washerwomen! It was no easy task for the mere Paris cab to keep up with them, and as for male pedestrians, those who were untrained for the contest were soon left behind and forced to get a lift in a friend's automobile. At the winning-post a large crowd had assembled, and the winner and second and third were cheered to the echo and hoisted shoulder-high to be kissed, congratulated, and presented with good prizes.

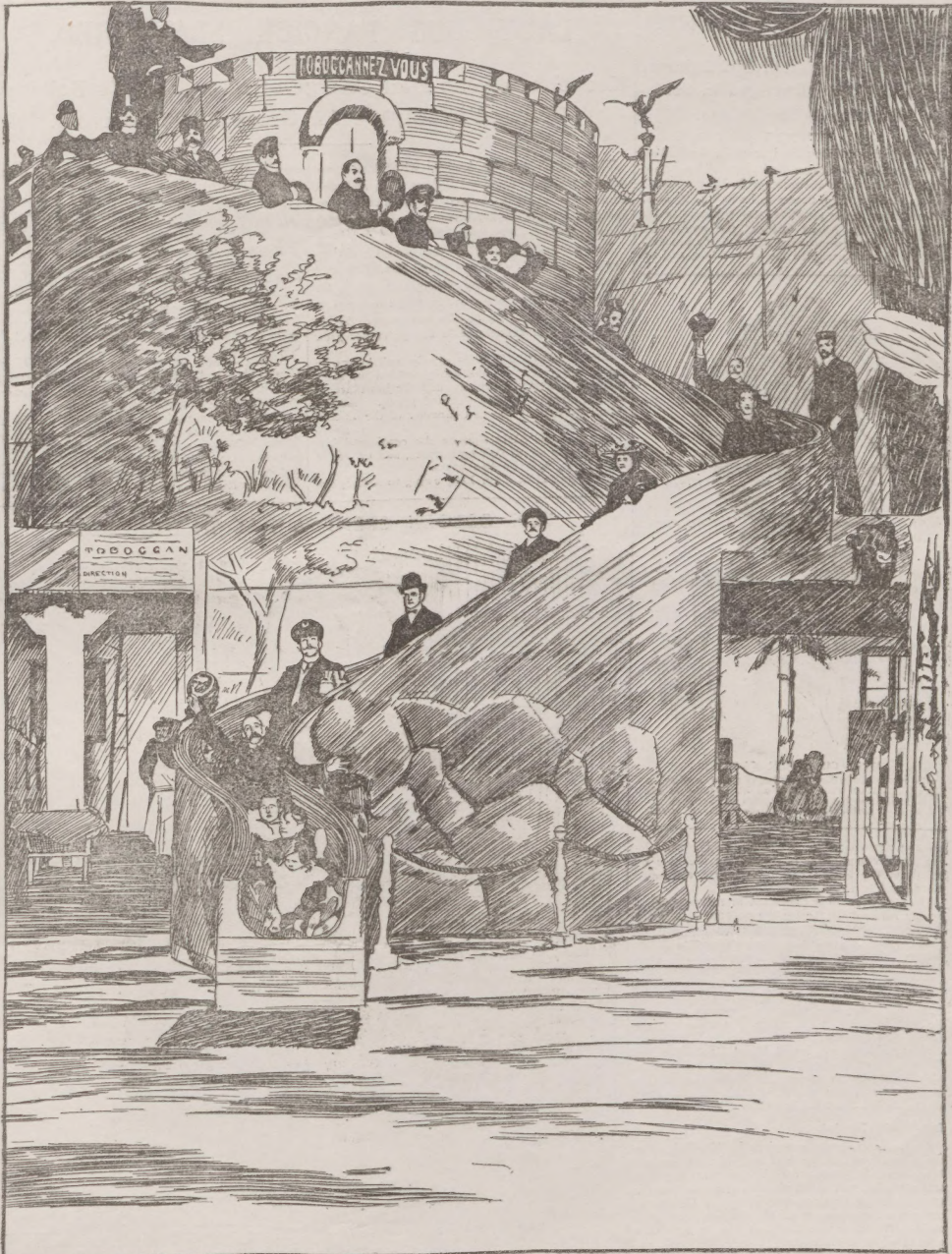
Our Paris correspondent forwards a photograph of one of the contestants who bravely chose to walk the distance in her everyday costume. This photograph, taken specially for the *Mirror*, appears on Page 8.

PRESS HELPS POOR IRELAND.

During the past sixteen years the handsome sum of £100,000 has been sent to Ireland, chiefly to cottagers, in return for work made by them and sold in England.

This gratifying result is announced by the Countess of Londonderry, president of the London Council of the Irish Industries Association, who says this has been accomplished without any element of charity, the entire necessary publicity having been given freely by the Press, a publicity calculated as being of the money value of £26,000.

EXIT FROM THEATRES BY TOBOGGAN.



Mr. Bostock, of the Paris Hippodrome, has invented a toboggan slide for use in emptying theatres and public buildings. It is an ingenious device, and next week the Theatres Committee of the L.C.C. will consider the advisability of adopting the idea. There is already a similar toboggan at the Glasgow "Zoo." The above picture illustrates the delights of sliding to safety.
[from Mr. Bostock's design.]

FANTASTIC MASKS IN REMOTE TIBET.



The Tibetans have been celebrating their annual spring carnival. It is a religious function conducted on lines that seem unspeakably gruesome to the Western mind, showing that in spring a devout Tibetan's mind lightly turns to thoughts of horror.
[Drawn from a photo for the "Mirror".]

MURDER AS A BUSINESS.

Striking Character Study of a Professional Criminal.

In "London Opinion," the new weekly, Mr. G. R. Sims discusses "What shall we do with our Criminals?" pointing out how necessary it is that the businesslike attitude of the professional criminal should be recognised and understood.

Even murder, he contends, may be sometimes committed as a business solely planned for profit with business ability and business calculation. As an instance of this, Mr. Sims cites the case of a man (he evidently refers to Edwards, the Leyton murderer) who killed a young married couple and their child in order to get a few pounds, cut them up, and buried them in a garden.

At the Old Bailey trial everyone put the murderer down as a vulgar rascally deceiver of all human feeling. But Mr. Sims quotes from two letters written from gaol by the man which betray no trace of temper or insanity. On the contrary, they are marked by moderation and consideration for others.

In one of these the murderer expresses his regret to the woman he loved that she had not been to see him, but he begs her, if she comes, not to bring their child, a boy:—

"I use this opportunity of writing to let you know that if you desire to see me before I go, I should be most happy. . . . At the same time I wish you to clearly understand that the matter is entirely in your hands; use your own discretion. I should very much like to see you, but I certainly should not like you to come if it will upset or distress you in any way whatever."

The other letter is an expression of indignation that for his defence it was endeavoured to make out his father was an habitual drunkard, and that he—the murderer—was the victim of inherited insanity.

HUMAN TREE.

Russian Hermit Who Has Planted Himself Through Patriotism.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday.

Many peasants are setting out from all parts of North Russia to visit the remarkable hermit, Prokhor Selenitch, otherwise known as the "Hairy Man of Archangel."

Selenitch has long been known for his eccentric ways of proving his piety. Five years ago he cut off all the fingers of his left hand in a fit of religious frenzy. On hearing that the Russians had suffered disaster in the Far East he declared that this was the result of their sins, which could only be atoned for by a "sacrifice to Mother Earth." He professed at first not to know the meaning of this.

On St. John the Baptist's Day, however, he had a revelation, ordering him to "plant himself in darkness in the first earth he trod on, there to remain until the infidels were beaten or until birchleaves sprouted from his mutilated hand."

As Selenitch's cabin had an earthen floor, he understood this to mean that he was to plant himself where he stood. He blocked up the windows, and had a double door fitted to his hut so as to exclude the light, and then dug a hole and planted himself in the earth up to his knees.

There he remains, attended only by a little granddaughter. He fires well, as the pilgrims who visit him fill his hut with offerings of food and drink.

In textile factories in the United Kingdom in 1901 there were 1,029,353 persons employed, of whom 650,142 were women.

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

SIDELIGHTS ON DIVORCE.

Cross-examination of Mr. Osborn, the Solicitor Engaged in the Strange Pollard Case.

Throughout yesterday, the interest in the Pollard divorce suit, which has entered upon such a sensational stage owing to the intervention of the King's Proctor to prevent the decree nisi obtained by Mrs. Pollard being made absolute, was confined to the evidence of Mr. Albert Osborn, the petitioner's solicitor. From the opening of the day's proceedings Mr. Osborn occupied the witness-box, and his



MRS. CULPEPER CLARKE, who was yesterday awarded £1,000 against a kennel keeper who slandered her, is one of the best known bulldog fanciers in England. (Sketches in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

cross-examination by Sir Edward Carson, the Solicitor-General, who is conducting the case on behalf of the King's Proctor, was not concluded when the Court rose for the day.

Mr. Osborn, who has been the first witness called by Sir Edward Clarke for the purpose of refuting the very serious charges made against Messrs. Slater's, the City detective agency engaged in the divorce suit, yesterday proceeded with his account of the visit he paid to Plymouth. Witnesses called by the Solicitor-General, it will be recollected, allege that a Plymouth girl named Maud Goodman was forced to give false evidence against Mr. Pollard in support of the petition for divorce brought by his wife.

After he had interviewed Maud Goodman, Mr. Osborn stated, in reply to Mr. Bagnave Deane, who continued the examination of the witness, that he wrote out her statement, and this she ultimately signed at the Swan public-house.

Emphatic Denial.

An emphatic denial was given by Mr. Osborn to the allegation that he had met Mr. Slater and Mr. Henry in October, 1901, and that they had arranged, as was alleged, that persons in the employment of Slater's should go to Plymouth, make the acquaintance of Mr. Pollard, and after making him intoxicated, induce him to go with a woman of loose character.

In reply to Sir Edward Carson's cross-examination, Mr. Osborn said he had never troubled himself about the Jersey incident. He certainly thought it was a disgraceful thing if it was done for the purpose of the case.

The Solicitor-General inquired from Mr. Osborn as to the identity of Mr. Knowles, whose name has been already mentioned in the case. The witness replied that he was a gentleman with an income. He had no business occupation.

Sir E. Carson: A gentleman of independent means—has with nothing to do?—He manages his own estates.

What relation is he to Mrs. Pollard?—None that I know of.

Was it he who paid you?—Yes.

£540 From Mr. Knowles.

How much?—£540, which included my expenses to Plymouth.

There was a very large sum for an undefended divorce case?—The sum is large, but there were four journeys to Plymouth. I am entitled to get as much as I can.

In addition to the £540 Mr. Knowles paid to you, did he pay £2,200 to Slater's?—I don't know about that.

Who is finding the money for this trial?—Mr. Knowles.

Answering further questions, Mr. Osborn said that in 1902 he was engaged in fifteen cases with Slater's. There was a private telephone between their offices. He could not say that his fees in those cases were as high as in the Pollard case.

"Buying Evidence."

He went to Plymouth as a solicitor and not as a detective. He had told the women whose statements he had taken that he was a solicitor. He denied paying the girls to give evidence, but he thought he would have been entitled to pay if he could not get their evidence without.

Sir Francis Jeune: Oh!

Sir E. Carson: Do you mean to buy their evidence?—No.

Sir E. Carson: In dealing with a loose woman, you think you are entitled to give her money to give her evidence if you cannot get it without?

Witness: If she told me she would not give her evidence unless I took her money I think I should be entitled to do so.

The hearing will be resumed to-day.

LADY DOG FANCIER SLANDERED.

Kennelman Who Had Charge of Mrs. Clarke's Bulldogs Mulcted in £1,000 for Gross Misstatements.

The Law Courts are familiar with slander actions in which servants sue their masters and mistresses—especially the latter—but for a mistress to bring a suit against her servant for defamation is a very unusual occurrence.

The unusual happened in the Lord Chief Justice's Court yesterday, when Mrs. Charlotte Frances Culppeper Clarke brought an action for slander against an old man, seventy-two years of age, named Walter Main, who was formerly in her employment as kennelman in charge of her prize bulldogs.

Mrs. Clarke is a lady extremely well known in the bulldog world. She has possessed for some time large breeding kennels, and she has taken at various shows over two hundred prizes. Among other distinctions she is a member of the Ladies' Kennel Association.

She engaged Main because she considered him to be a very clever bulldog breeder, and he was in her employment for two years.

They parted in May, 1903, owing to a disagree-

ment. The rest of the sentence was a very unpleasant one.

An even more extraordinary story was that of Mr. George Murrell, who is also a bulldog expert. Main, in conversation with him, he told the Court, made a charge against Mrs. Clarke with reference to a visit which she paid to the kennelman's cottage on a Christmas Eve. On that occasion, Main's allegation was that she miscondacted herself.

The most remarkable story of all was that of the witness who deposed to the fourth slander. This was Mr. James William Churchill, who is bulldog expert to Sir Daniel and Lady Gooch, of Clever Park.

"Main came to me one day," said Mr. Churchill, "and remarked, 'I have miscondacted myself with Mrs. Clarke, and she used to come to my cottage to commit misconduct.'"

The appearance of Mrs. Clarke herself in the witness-box caused a flutter among many fair fellow bulldog fanciers, who had come to court to hear the case. Mrs. Clarke is an intellectual-looking lady, with small, clean-cut features. She went into the witness-box armed with a bottle of smell-

MR. OSBORN SPENT A DAY IN THE BOX.



Throughout the whole of yesterday's proceedings in the "Detectives and Divorce" case Mr. Osborn, the solicitor for Mrs. Pollard, the petitioner, was under the fire and cross-fire of Sir Edward Clarke and Sir Edward Carson. He heaved a sigh of relief when the Court rose for the day. (Sketches in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

ment about Mr. Main's right to go up to London without leave, and shortly after this Mrs. Clarke discovered that the kennelman had been making some amazing statements about her, chiefly at bulldog shows, which he attended in the capacity of an expert.

The first of these statements and the circumstances under which it was made were detailed to the Court by a Mrs. Evans, who is herself a bulldog fancier.

Mrs. Evans was attending the show of the Ladies' Kennel Club held at the Aquarium last year, when Main, whom she knew as Mrs. Clarke's kennelman, came and spoke to her. He opened the conversation in rather an abrupt way by asking her for a drink.

Then he introduced the subject of Mrs. Clarke, and made one of the four speeches which formed the matters for which damages were claimed. His words were, "That little—here he employed a very objectionable term—is worst than ever. She is worse than half the women who walk Regent-street."

"I thought it was very horrid," explained Mrs. Evans, with a look for sympathy towards the Lord Chief Justice and the jury, "and I asked my husband and my friends whether it could be true. You know one asks one's friends those things."

Mr. Stewart, who is a veterinary surgeon at Hove, had an equally strange tale to tell. He has been surgeon for some time, he said, to Mrs. Clarke's bulldogs, and one day in 1902 he paid a professional visit to her house. After lunching with her he walked down to the kennels, and met Main.

"Well," said that worthy, "I suppose you have been lunching with Mrs. Clarke, and I suppose

ing-salts, with which she continually refreshed herself.

For a considerable part of the time during which she was giving evidence she told a story that was subsidiary to the principal story under the consideration of the Court. She is now living, she said, with a gentleman (Mr. Septimus Clarke) who is not her husband. Her real husband, Dr. Robert Henry Clarke, whom she left some years ago, has refrained from taking divorce proceedings. Mr. Septimus Clarke is a cousin of the doctor, and was formerly in his employment as a secretary to make extracts and translations.

But everybody whose acquaintance she made, she added, was told by her what her real position was. She made no secret of it.

Coming to the less delicate subject of bulldogs, Mrs. Clarke described her prize-winning exploits, and told the Court that the only time she spoke to Main, her kennelman, was when she visited the kennels to look at the bulldogs.

In strange contrast to his mistress was Main, the kennelman, whom Mr. Bower called without making any speech.

Main is a tall, sturdily-built old man, and he gave his evidence in very determined fashion. He gave a total denial to having uttered the peculiar statements attributed to him. When he was asked whether he was a canine specialist he retorted, as if he resented the question, "No! I am a miller."

The jury did not find it necessary to leave the box in order to arrive at their verdict—in favour of Mrs. Clarke, with £1,000 damages.

Mr. Lawson Walton asked for an injunction, in addition, restraining Main from uttering further slanders. This was granted, Mr. Bower consenting with the remark that it would be a protection for Main against himself.

HIGH PLAY AT BRIDGE.

Debts of An Ex-Officer Who Lost £1,000 at Cards in Two Nights.

Bankruptcy proceedings seldom reveal a more remarkable story of the expenditure of a young man about town than in the case of Mr. Hyman Andrade Davis, of Mandeville-place, W., who appeared before Mr. Registrar Giffard in answer to a petition presented by a firm of stockbrokers.

The debtor recently held a commission in the 2nd Dragoon Guards. For some months, between 1901 and 1902, he was in South Africa, and while out there he succeeded to between £14,000 and £15,000 on the death of his grandfather, with a reversionary interest in £20,000 invested in Consols, as well as a moiety of house property situate in New York, which he valued at £33,000.

Early in 1903 he began realising the securities and spending the money more freely. They realised altogether £16,875.

£3,000 at Monte Carlo.

In answer to the Registrar he admitted that he had lost money by speculating on the Stock Exchange, and by betting and cards. In the course of two visits to Monte Carlo he got through about £3,000 at the tables. He had gone in for racing also and had owned one horse and had a half share in another.

Since January, 1901, Mr. Davis stated that he had spent £23,320 as follows:—

Personal expenditure, £6,150.
Jewellery presented to friends, £2,500.
Military expenses, £1,000.
Losses by betting and gambling, £16,700.
Losses by speculation on the Stock Exchange, £3,000.

There were losses at cards also, the debtor informing the Registrar that on one occasion he dropped £1,000 at bridge in two nights. Jewellery, for which he still owes £1,215, had been chiefly for ladies. In the case of a pearl necklace, costing £580, he had paid £350 off the price. Other items in the jewellery bill were two hats at £41 10s. and a tassel at £85. Beyond a cigarette-case and a pair of links, he had no jewellery of his own.

The total indebtedness indicated by the accounts was over £11,000, but Mr. Davis estimates surplus assets at over £19,000. The examination was concluded.

FOOTSTEP CLUE.

Curious Circumstances of a Charge of Arson and Theft.

A strange story was unfolded at Brentford Police Court yesterday in connection with a charge of arson preferred against Miss Clara Groves, thirty-three, boarding-house keeper, of Oxford-road, Ealing. She was further accused of stealing wedding presents belonging to Mr. Kenneth Menzies, draper, of Napoleon-road, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, who also figured as prosecutor in the first case.

Mr. Menzies told how, on returning home on the night of March 6, he noticed a strong smell of burning, and on making an examination found that the curtains in the drawing-room had been completely burnt down. A further search showed that the French window had been forced, and that burnt matches were lying inside on the carpet. In the garden he found traces of a woman's footsteps on the flower-bed.

Suspicion fell on Miss Groves, and Detective-sergeant Lambert went to her house at Ealing, and asked her to account for her movements on March 6.

She said she was indoors the whole of the time. Whilst talking the sergeant noticed she threw something away in a cupboard, and on searching he discovered a screw-driver.

The sergeant pointed out to Miss Groves the screw-driver had marks of paint on it similar to the paint on the door of Mr. Menzies's house. Her boots, too, corresponded with the marks in prosecutor's garden.

On March 15, when he went to the prisoner's house, the officer found the stolen property there with other things packed in two boxes. It was alleged that the goods were taken while prosecutor was on a visit to Rochester.

Prisoner, who reserved her defence, was committed for trial.

SERGEANT ACQUITTED OF PERJURY.

Sergeant Alfred Williams, of the R Division, Metropolitan Police, yesterday appeared at the Old Bailey to answer a charge of committing perjury in evidence given by him at Greenwich in a betting case.

Prisoner summoned a bookmaker named Taylor and swore he saw him receive bets in Trafalgar-road on certain dates. Taylor proved an alibi calling evidence to show he was then at race meetings. The case against him was dismissed. Williams later admitted that he must have made a mistake. In his statement for the prosecution Mr. Elliott said that the prisoner was a most unsatisfactory officer, upon whose evidence one could not hang a dog.

The Recorder suggested a genuine mistake on the part of the prisoner. On asking the jury if they had heard sufficient of the case the foreman intimated that they had.

A verdict of not guilty having been returned, Williams was discharged from custody.

Mr. Mead, the Thames magistrate, has been operated upon by Sir William Broadbent. He was last evening stated to be in a very critical condition.

When remanding a prisoner who looked despondent till the next sessions, the Old Bailey Judge yesterday told him to "cheer up," and not allow himself to become low-spirited.

Albert Barr, a young man of twenty-five, who refused his address, was yesterday sentenced to three months' hard labour on attempting to pick pockets in Harrow-road on the occasion of the funeral of the late Duke of Cambridge.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9, JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones. Preceded, at 8.20, by THE WIDOW WOOD. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.20.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREME. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, THE DARLING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long. MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.15. NOTICE—The theatre will be closed during HOLY WEEK—March 28 to April 2 inclusive—RE-OPENING ON EASTER MONDAY. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE. By Sydney Grundy. AT 8.15 A QUEEN'S MESSENGER. NOTICE—The theatre will be closed from MONDAY, March 28, to SATURDAY, April 2 (HOLY WEEK), RE-OPENING ON EASTER MONDAY, April 4, with A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Will appear E. ERY EVENING, at 8.20, in OLD HEDDELBERG (28th time) for a limited number of performances. MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.15. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, at 2.15. ST. JAMES'S.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. FRANK CURZIE. A CHINESE MONEY-MON (8 o'clock), up to 10.00. Dance, Sunday, 10.00 to 12.00. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD.—HACKENSCHMIDT. World's Champion Wrestler. LITTLE TICH, Ada Cortis, Norman French, MIKE S. WHALEN, Howard and St. Clair, MARK MELFORD, Sisters Josephine, BRUCE EGGERT and other stars—Open 7.35. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. Manager—Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—ADMISSION SIXPENCE, daily from April 4th to 9th inclusive. ADMISSION ON GOOD FRIDAY AS USUAL, ONE SHILLING.

PERSONAL.

ANNE.—Letter very disappointing, give me chance seeing you again; can explain.—Noddyfolk. IF writer of letter to "M.J.J." signed "Rufus D.," will keep appointment Saturday, place stated, may arrange his benefit. **OTHER.**—Willie in London. Afraid to show up. Your account. Give him chance. Meet me Worthing Station Sunday.—OTHER. **WANTED** to purchase, volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch," for each year from 1801 to 1819 inclusive, and for the years 1825 and 26, and 1830, 70, and 71.—Address "M." "Daily Mail" Office, Carmelite House, E.C.

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The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1904.

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THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

Most people have a vague idea that the world is growing better. They hug to themselves the comfortable notion that we who, on a short lease, inhabit the earth at present are more humane, more "human," in all the relations of life than any of its previous sets of tenants have been. But every now and then such people are brought up short against ugly facts which make their theory look rather foolish.

One such fact is the existence of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Think of it! That it should be necessary to keep going a large and expensive organisation, with offices and secretaries and a staff of inspectors, and all the accessories of a huge business, merely in order to prevent men and women from making the lives of little children a misery and a burden and a horror! It is necessary. No one challenges that. If anyone did, the list of cases dealt with by the Society would put him out of court in a moment.

Since 1889, when Mr. Waugh began the Society's work, it has had 366,429 complaints made to it, of which 345,224 were found to be justified. These complaints affected the happiness and the health of nearly a million little ones. Over three-quarters of a million were being neglected and starved; 100,000 were being ill-treated; 67,000 were being sent out into the streets in all weathers—think of it, you mothers and fathers with boys and girls carefully looked after and tended in comfortable homes—to beg, or sell matches, and to shiver in their poor rags under the pitiless rain or in the bitter wind until they had enough pennies to save them from a beating when they dared to go home.

Home! What a mockery! What a desecration of that beautiful word to apply it in such cases! Nothing could be more hideous to contemplate than the lot of these

poor little waifs, except, indeed, the black, terrible fact—a fact one cannot read without a shudder—that close upon 20,000 children have in the course of the fifteen years under review been morally outraged. Even the record of deaths due to cruelty—a record which runs to 3,426 cases—is not so appalling, so heart-breaking, as that.

How can the nation show its gratitude to the Society for doing so much towards making the burden of Britain's childhood lighter, towards ridding us of this blot upon our honour by striking fear into the corrupt and brutal hearts of child-torturers? Surely the best way is to provide it with funds for continuing its work. Yet this is just what the nation does not do. The Society is, in fact, "in great need of funds." Lord Roberts makes this clear in the letter of appeal which he has issued as chairman of this year's annual dinner. If his appeal is not successful, let us talk no more of our humanity or charity. We shall have proved that neither exists.

[The central office of the Society is in Leicester-square, and cheques should be crossed "Bank of England."]

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

Not content with defeating Australia, Mr. Warner's team now want to play the Rest of England. They evidently want to be able to regard the Ashes as their own personal property.

"Everybody is fully awake and works night and day," says a Russian correspondent describing transport operations at Lake Baikal. This is doubtless what is called sleepless activity, but it must be rather trying after a week or two.

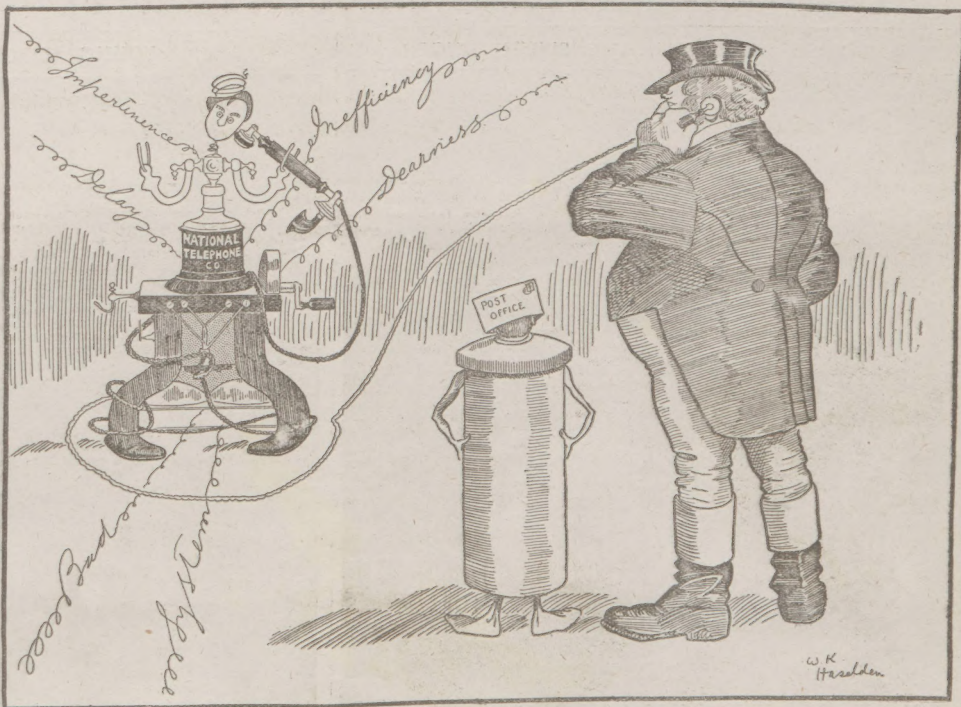
A contemporary alludes to the pro-Russian Japs—rare birds these, by the way—as the "Little Japanese." Surely by analogy it ought to be "Little Japanners." A fitter name, moreover, for those who try to blacken their country's fame.

The question of the Yellow Peril is at present agitating the Isle of Wight. The freest trade-in-everything-except-labour Tories want Mr. Baring, the Liberal candidate, to retire. The Liberals, however, say that such a course would be beyond bearing.

Mme. Patti is alleged by an American paper to be very sore over the fact that her concert at Philadelphia had to be cancelled owing to its clashing with a prize fight. Philadelphians are evidently Wagnerites. They prefer the Ring to the diva's repertoire.

They were two charming ladies, and the mere man was wishing that all afternoon teas were as pleasant as that party of three. One of the damsels put out her hand towards the cake-basket with an interrogative smile.

B-R-R-R-R-R-R-R!



JOHN BULL: Hullo! Are you there?
NATIONAL TELEPHONE COMPANY: Yes! I am always here.
JOHN BULL: Well, ring off. I don't want you any longer.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

THE DUKE'S TITLE.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
May I endorse your views and those of the majority of your correspondents hereon? Your contributor under the nom-de-plume of "Radical" is surely hiding an interesting personality—once, indeed, replete with sweetness and contentment! Observe his modesty in declining a peerage, and mark his fervent repudiation of "toddling" and "snobbery"! Shade of Thackeray, here is greatness!
Is he really a distinguished ornament of the party he names? Or is he, which I imagine more likely, perchance mindful of the time when he presided over the commissariat department of a Cambridge undergraduate and in the performance of his duties lost his taste for the nobility, owing to a compulsory course of physical culture?
Bristol, March 22. R. F. HARRISON.

BURIAL BEFORE DEATH.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
The fear of being buried alive evinced by the late Duke of Saxony, reported in the Daily Illustrated Mirror of 18th inst., has unfortunately been shown by terrible experiences to be by no means groundless, and many persons provide against its possibility in divers ways. An increasing number of people advocate cremation, and until some absolutely certain method of distinguishing real from apparent death has been discovered this procedure will be preferred by many.
An extraordinary case of trance followed by a melodramatic death occurred recently in the convent of St. Anne at Aversa, near Naples, where a Sister apparently expired after an acute attack of pneumonia. All night the nuns knelt in prayer around the remains of their departed Sister, and next morning a requiem mass was being said when suddenly the presumed dead nun sat bolt upright in her coffin. The nuns fled in terror, and the body relapsed into the recumbent position. When a doctor proceeded to examine the body death was found to have taken place, "possibly from shock."
Belmont-avenue, JAS. R. WILLIAMSON.
Lower Edmonton, N., March 22.

SUICIDE COWARDLY?

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
It is, as "J. McN." says, sickening to read so frequently of people who "take their lives just because they are a little worried." But let "J. McN." wade through the deep waters which many go through—loss of health, money, friends, deserted by everyone—and I do not think he would any longer think that it was always wrong to take your life, or that a suicide was necessarily a coward.
D. Z. BEAUMONT.
Pavilion Parade, Brighton.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
Forty years ago I decided that suicide is, under certain conditions, the highest and noblest duty of men and women.
As a believer in immortality and as a true Christian I have no fear of death, and have therefore made all arrangements for ending my life in an easy and elegant manner without giving any shock or pain to anyone or disfiguring the body I have had given for my use during the last seventy years.
When I cease to be useful I hope to go home voluntarily to my Father, and say unto Him, "Father, I have worked hard and done my best, and now I hope I am worthy to be called Thy son." How much better and happier we should be if two millions of the useless and old people would commit suicide during the next two years!
VINCENT VERITAS.

THE LAST COMER.

"London Opinion" is the newest of the penny weeklies, and a capital pennyworth. There is something in it for everybody, in fact, the only thing it lacks is a list of contents. If it had one, it would show that its first number, published to-day, includes contributions by Mr. George R. Sims, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Sir Henry Cotton, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, and many other writers well known. Its form is attractive, and it is wise enough to be illustrated. "Your health, 'London Opinion!'"

We mentioned that Balfe, the composer, was among the famous people buried in Kensal Green Cemetery, where the Duke of Cambridge was laid to rest. Balfe's only son is old and ill and poor. Any admirers of his father's music, who care to lend him a helping hand, should address Messrs. Surman and Quekett, solicitors, 35, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED"

MISS LOUISE RAYMONDE, THE SWEET SINGER.



This charming actress takes the part of Lillie de Jones in "The Love-Birds," and her singing contributes much to the popularity of the production. As a soprano Miss Raymonde nightly delights the audiences at the Savoy in the "Venus Theatre" episode of the play. [Fellous Willson, Photo]

MECHANICAL MILKING OF COWS.



Some day, it would appear, the dairymaid's occupation will be gone, so far, at least, as the milking of cows is concerned. A mechanical process has been invented which accomplishes the work effectively and gently. Under its operation the cows have never been known to kick over the milking pail. No milking pail is used. [The "Mirror," Photo for]

AFTER THE THAMES FLOODS.



The prolonged floods up the river delayed the work of building the new Douve locks at Teddington. Now that the weather clerk has dried his tears the Thames Valley smiles again, and gangs of workmen are busy day and night making up for lost time in the construction of the new locks. [The "Mirror," Photo for]

YOUNG HERO OF THE A1.



Among the eleven men who lie entombed in the sunken submarine A1 is Lieut. J. P. Churchill, who was second in command. This picture was taken shortly before his promotion. The young lieutenant was a particular favourite with all who knew him, and his sad fate is deeply lamented, as all believed he had a bright career before him. [Lebenham, Southsea, Photo]

PARIS WASHERWOMEN'S QUICK MARCH.



Attired in knickerbockers and jerseys, half a hundred Parisian washerwomen had a walking match yesterday. Their pace was the marvel of the French capital. The gilded youth of Paris could not keep up with them and had to take cabs. The washerwoman who first reached the winning-post at the Defense, was carried shoulder-high, kissed, congratulated, and rewarded with a good prize. [The "Mirror," Photo for]

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Photo]

Having concl
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AAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES PER DAY.

IN GRIPS WITH THE SUNKEN SUBMARINE A1.



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Lebenham, Southsea.

RCH.



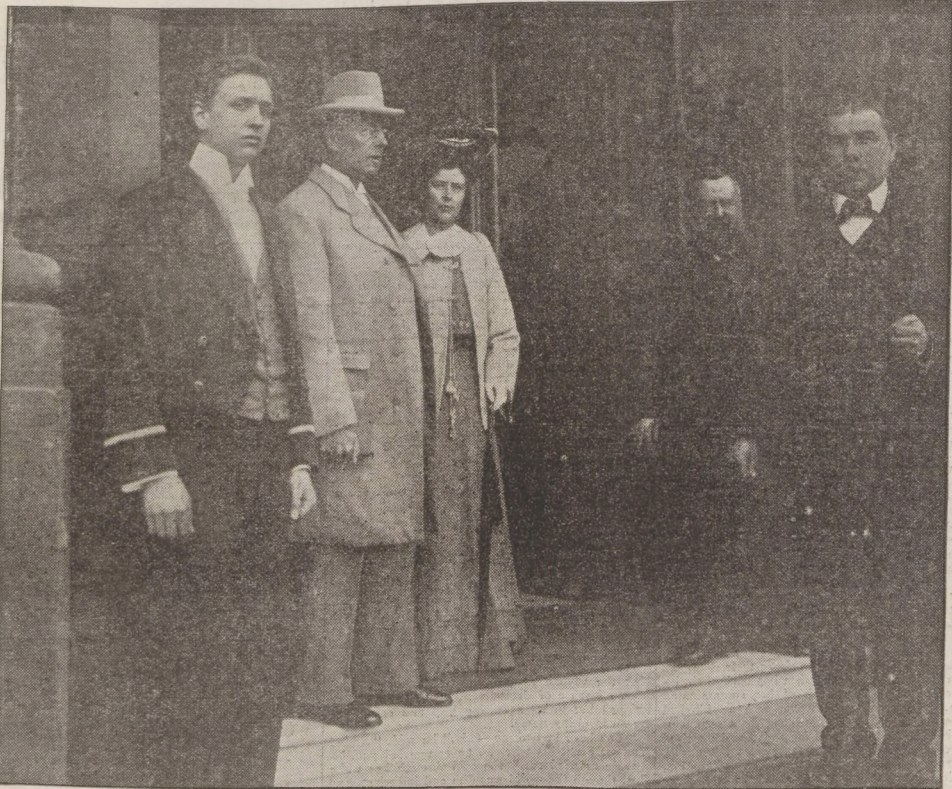
ad a walking match
is could not keep up
it at the Defense, was
rice. [the "Mirror"]



The above illustration shows a chain hanging from the stern of the Belos, which is attached to the submarine A1 lying fast at the bottom of the Solent. The white shape beside the torpedo-boat represents the little craft used by the divers who are busily at work beneath the placid surface.

[Criss]

MR. CHAMBERLAIN ON THE HOME TRAIL.



Having concluded his well-earned Egyptian holiday, Mr. Chamberlain is here photographed at his hotel in Naples. He has viewed Vesuvius, and is expected to emulate the volcano in Parliament later on. By his side stands Mrs. Chamberlain. But the gentleman with the beard is not the Duke of Norfolk; nor is the other Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Mr. Chamberlain, be it noted, has dropped his monocle for eye-glasses. It will be noticed that Mr. Chamberlain appears to be in excellent health and spirits, notwithstanding rumours to the contrary during his absence.

[Photo]

[Adelphi Press Agency.]

HOUSE OF COMMONS' MANNERS.

Mr. Crosland, of "Unspeakable Scot" and "Lovely Woman" fame, dwells in the "Gentlewoman" on the decadence of "unlovely man." He is no longer a tyrant; woman has him entirely under her heel. His manners are perfect; a sweet reasonableness and poorness of spirit are his. "Taking it season for season," says Mr. Crosland, "the House of Commons is probably the truest mirror of manners for men to be found in the kingdom; and here what do you see? Session by session—and one might almost say sitting by sitting—the tendency is more and more to civility,



MAJOR SEELY, D.S.O.

has had enough of Parliament for the present. Rather than support the Chinese labour policy of the Government, he has resigned his seat as representative of the Isle of Wight. He lives to fight another day. [Hughes & Mullins, Photo]

unruffled aspects and hatreds of the livid rather than the angry order. At rare intervals some overwrought middle-class member gets shaking his fist, and the entire assemblage, not to mention the Press of this country, is inexpressibly pained and shocked. Rude words are never heard, angry speeches are regarded with grave disfavour; in his office as keeper of order the Speaker has practically very little to do. And withal, the House of Commons is notoriously not half the place it once was. It has lost heart, it has lost effect, the glory of it is departed, and everybody who knows anything about it at all knows that it is eaten up with jealousies and animosities and implacabilities of a kind which our grandfathers would have deemed suitable for a ladies' school."

ONE PENNY. EVERYWHERE

CHILD TOILERS OF LANCASHIRE.

Their Lot is Hard and Sordid in Good Times, but Now They Suffer Hunger Through American Gambling.

It is a hard life at the best, that of the children in the cotton factories of Lancashire, but now there is little wage to be earned, and starvation has come home to many. The cotton gamble in America has caused a shortage in the raw material, so many factories are short of working only half-time, and so far the failure of Sully has done little to lower prices.

Lancashire cotton-workers commence at an early age their life in the huge factories.

At five a.m. the warning whistles shriek, buzz, and roar, and many a sleepy little head half rises from the pillow in amazed consternation at the brevity of night's sweet rest, and murmurs, "It's hobbitt (only) th' fust whistle," and topples over again into dreamland.

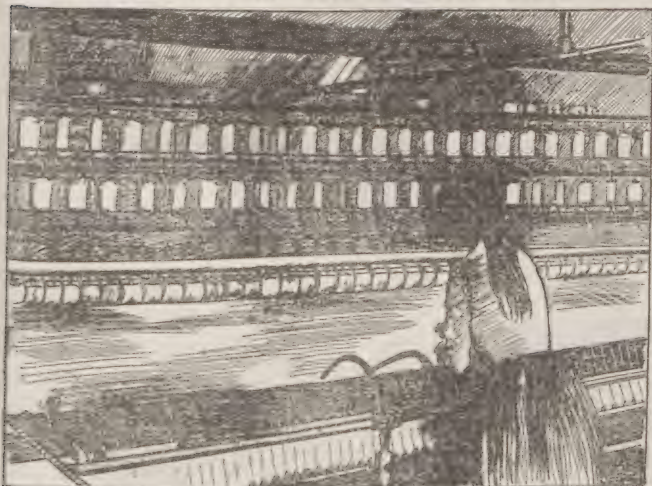
As the hour wears on the tide of clattering, iron-shod wooden dogs grows more clamorous and urgent on the stone flags of the town streets. Then, as the last shrieks and hoots of the steam whistles ring out, the rush of feet grows almost to a roar,

not so liable to suffer from the wet, cold stones beneath them. This is the weaving department.

In the carding and spinning-rooms the children as well as their elders have been, through the history of cotton manufacture, barefooted and partially barelegged. This fact accounts for two things: the swarthy complexion of the spinning and card room hands, mainly through the oily nature of the boards, and the strong opposition of parents to their children entering these departments.

With many the weaving sheds are considered more genteel. Equipped with a reed-hook and scissors, then, the young weaver begins his work. He is generally dubbed with the name of "Fenter," and his lot may be a happy one or miserable, as is the nature of his master or mistress. The gradation runs thus: Fenter for a year or two under the tuition and discipline of some man or woman who has attained the dignity of a four-loom weaver; then on to two looms, three, and then, by the time manhood or womanhood draws near, the

WHERE CHILDREN TOIL AND SPIN COTTON.



The spinning room of a Lancashire cotton mill is a hard workshop for children. From five or six in the morning they begin work and continue for a round of the clock. But lately the brave little toilers have suffered the greater pangs of enforced idleness, through the cotton gambles of America. Thousands are on the verge of starvation.

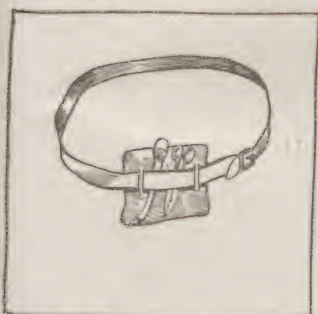
(Sketch by a)

(The Mirror's Artist)

to be soon succeeded by the absolute silence and darkness of the deserted streets. The daily struggle for bread has begun in earnest.

Thanks to philanthropic and humanitarian movements the age-limit has now been raised. Half-timers used to begin at nine or ten years of age; now they must be twelve; and thirteen must be reached before full-time work is permitted.

In spring and summer-time the hardship of early rising is not so keenly felt, but in the storms and cutting frosts of winter the bitterness of it all to child life must be experienced to be understood.



Around their waists the child workers in Lancashire cotton mills wear a girdle in which they carry the instruments of their craft. They take great pride in keeping their implements clean and sharp.

(From sketch by a "Mirror" artist.)

At a time when the well-to-do are screening their offspring from every whiff of adverse wind, and wrapping them about with a tenderly loving carefulness, perhaps sometimes overdone to the point of injury, these children of the factory are sent or driven out to face the cruelest blast that blows.

The first hour's work in the large weaving shed or spinning-room is the most trying part of the day. Gradually the atmosphere and the parts of the machine that must be handled become warmer and more tolerable. Then, in wealthy factories, it is more comfortable in winter than in many of the homes of the workers. But in these later years profit is considered first and comfort last, or not at all.

In many factories steam is turned into the work-rooms as the modern method of dressing or sizing the yarn renders it brittle, and in some cases almost unworkable, until the steamy atmosphere softens the harshness and makes it more pliable. This steaming is occasionally done to such excess that everything drips with the moisture and the floors swim in pools. The result is not far to seek in the rheumatic ailments of adults and premature disease in the children.

The wooden clogs, shod or bound with iron, come in here as a blessing, for they are warmer and more durable than leather, and the tiny feet are

glory of four machines to "mind," and the joy of treating others as they have been treated.

The child of the spinning-rooms runs through the gamut of promotion as creeper, little piecer, big piecer, joiner, and, finally, mender.

The matter of wages is an all-important one. Formerly the half-timer had 2s. per week and a penny or twopence for pocket-money; full-timer 4s. per week, with threepence or fourpence for the little worker's own pocket. Of late years it has been raised to half-a-crown and five shillings respectively. For these wages the young weaver has to learn the mystic art of tying a weaver's knot, "skewer cops" (i.e., fill the shuttles with the spools of web), draw broken ends through heads and reeds, watch keenly for "floats" and ends out, keep the looms going without loss of time, carry the "cuts" (pieces of woven cloth) to the warehouse, fetch the web in saws, and about twice a week do a good share of sweeping and cleaning the looms.

Such is the life of the young factory operatives, and such it remains one generation after another.



These three instruments are the scissors, the "reed-hook," and the "clock" employed by the young cotton spinners in Lancashire mills. They manipulate their tools in an amazingly dextrous manner.

(From sketch by a "Mirror" artist.)

In some rare cases, where the parents or elder brothers or sisters have caught a glimmering of the intellectual life beyond the narrow circle of their daily toil, a younger one may be, at some sacrifice, climbing up the social ladder; and such is the grit engendered in the stern tasks of their common hardships, these seldom fail. Then a lustre as of the stars in the firmament is added to the family and tribe. Otherwise, the greatest ambition of the factory lad is to don the overcoat-maker's fashion, with its double row of pockets displaying the screw keys of exalted office. The highest hopes of the factory lassies are much of the type of their sisters in other and higher grades of society, and of too delicate a nature to suffer the intrusion of the masculine pen.

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Original Home-made
Butter
Chocolate

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Buy a 1d. Packet To-day.

And obtain full particulars of HANDSOME FREE PRESENTS which are being offered to everybody.

Works: WATFORD, HERTS.

Taken
in
time

A disease neglected inevitably means health lost. No one can afford to be ill. Sickness is costly, painful, and dangerous. When you commence to feel run down, give Nature a friendly lift. Help it to throw off the impurities that clog the system. There is nothing like

BEECHAM'S
PILLS

to put the Bowels in good working order, to repair the Liver, to improve the Digestion and banish Headache and Insomnia. A few doses will make you feel like yourself. Beecham's Pills will do this. They prove all they claim. They save time, worry, and expense.

save
dangerous
ills.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, price 1s. 1½d. (56 pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 pills).

15 BUNS for 1d.

You can make 15 large, light, delicious and wholesome Buns from a 1d. packet of Eiffel Tower Bun Flour at a total cost of 3½d. It is so easy to use that a child can make delicious Lemon, Vanilla or Almond Buns with certain success.

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Absorb more Oxygen and Live

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The Choice
is yours

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Diseases is

OXYDONOR

NO CASE
Acute or Chronic,
is hopeless

THE OXYDONOR is the most useful of all recent scientific discoveries and the most practical. This instrument when attached causes the body to attract and absorb increased supplies of natural oxygen from the air. This raises the blood and stimulates every organ to such increased energy as to at once check the process of disease, and the vigorous vitality so produced enables the blood to free itself of all impurities, the extra supply of oxygen having cleansed the system the purified blood is enabled, by its increased vigor, to eliminate through the organs such poisons as form the roots of disease or directly cause it. This explains why THE OXYDONOR is effective in every disease IF APPLIED AT A REASONABLY CURABLE STAGE. It is not the instrument itself that cures but the oxygen attracted to the body by its aid. In acute fevers its action is noticeable in from 10 to 40 minutes, and no danger need be feared when once the Oxydonor has been applied. Oxydonor has been fully and successfully tested in all diseases. Write at once for full information and Dr. H. Sanche's book free from—

H. Sanche & Co., Dept. G 11, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

DECORATIVE ITEMS.

SUGGESTIONS TO ASSIST THE HOUSE-WIFE IN THE SPRING.

In these days of cheap wall-papers and fabrics nobody's home need be ugly, nor is it the longest purse that buys the prettiest house.

There are so many cheap wall-papers with good patterns and colouring that produce a far more charming effect than the more expensive ones. Simplicity of design and colouring are the keynote in making your choice, and 1s. or 1s. 3d. a piece is not much to give for a really artistic paper.

Women decorators have come to the front during these last few years, and I think the reason is not difficult to solve—they take an interest in their work and are willing to devote more time to it than men. Then, too, they know what other

women want. To women a pretty home has far more attraction than to men; as long as man has a comfortable chair and a good bed the appearance of either does not trouble him, though when he does interest himself in his surroundings his taste is always good. But it is born in a woman to like pretty surroundings and to love her own possessions.

Those who choose this season of the year for removing and renovating their houses should remember that over-decoration in anything means vulgarity. I have seen a drawing-room with yellow walls, a blue carpet, and various other colours in the cretonne, which is generally on a "buff" ground, and the whole effect sets one's teeth on edge; while for the same money, and probably less, an artistic effect could have been produced by a simple green-striped paper (not a yellow-green) at 1s. 6d. a piece, and a green string carpet, or green felt one, with a couple of inexpensive but artistic rugs.

There are charming flowered chintzes, to be bought at 1s. 7d. and 1s. 9d. a yard, to cover the



A VERY GRACEFUL GOWN FOR A SPRING DAY.

The walking toilette sketched above is as elegant as it is simple, and would look well materialised in platinum grey supple cloth. Note the cross-over cape with its narrow edging of buff-coloured cloth and its big pearl buttons.



Illustrated here are, first, a mauve toque with a lace crown and second, a picture of hat of pastel blue chip, with a border of deeper blue velvet and ruffles of chiffon beneath the brim.

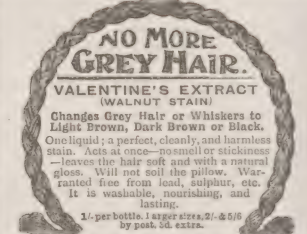
SIMPLE DISH.

SPAGHETTI A L'ITALIENNE.

INGREDIENTS:—A quarter of a pound of macaroni, eight sauce oysters, one ounce of butter, salt and pepper, a little lemon juice, quarter of a pint of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one ounce of grated Parmesan cheese, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, capers and truffle for garnishing.

Put the spaghetti into fast boiling salted water and cook it till it is tender, then strain off the hot water and lay the spaghetti in cold water. Boil the oysters and cut each into three. Melt the butter in a pan, lay the oysters in it, sprinkle them with salt, pepper, and lemon juice, and toss them in the butter over the fire for two minutes. Then pour the tomato pulp and salad oil over them, and add the spaghetti, cheese, and chopped parsley. Make this mixture thoroughly hot.

Cut a slice of bread about two inches thick. Trim off all crusts, notch it prettily round the edge with a knife, and hollow out the centre, leaving only a case. Fry this croûton a golden brown. Drain it well, put it on a dish and fill it in with the mixture, garnishing it prettily with little heaps of chopped truffle and capers alternately.



L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

furniture and for curtains; or some may prefer green serge curtains, and plain or spotted muslin ones with deep hems. A green background is good for anything like pictures to hang on it. Some well-known and excellent reprints in gold frames, and a pretty looking-glass over the fireplace, will always look well. If possible let the grate be simple and the tiles plain, and have white paint for the woodwork, which is less expensive and far prettier when not varnished.

Warmth in the Dining-room.

Then for your dining-room, choose dark brown paint, and there is a very pretty red lining paper to be had at 1s. or 1s. 3d., which gives it a warm, comfortable look, and excellent serges can be procured 52 inches wide at 2s. 9d. a yard, for the curtains and to cover the seats of chairs; this should be red, to match the walls. You must find a good upholsteress to make loose covers for your furniture at home; and do not have them lined, they clean so much better without; indeed, glazed chintzes keep clean a long time if you wipe them over every week with a clean, dry chamois leather. Your muslin curtains, short blinds, and cushion covers you ought to try and make yourself; materials in these days are so reasonable that if you can only economise in the making the cost need not be heavy.

For bedrooms there are charming flowered papers and striped ones at 9d. and 1s. a piece, and these rooms look well with plain linens and bedspreads that tone with the papers; these are also inexpensive and do not require lining, so they also can be made at home. Have plain matting on the floors with stained surroundings and inexpensive rugs, and in the kitchen and bath-room plain tile paper, varnished after it is put up, as it can then be washed.

SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

To-day begins one of the most important meetings of the year, from a racing as well as a social point of view. Years ago the Grand National week at Liverpool was as brilliant a gathering as Ascot, but since the death of the old Lord Sefton much of its glory has departed.

In the neighbourhood there are numbers of big country houses, most of which are filled for the occasion, while at Knowsley, Lord Derby's seat, and at Croxteth Park, belonging to Lord Sefton, the house-parties more often than not included royalty. Quite a thrill used to go through the spectators when the Knowsley and Croxteth Park parties drove up on Grand National day, the open carriages, drawn by four horses, ridden by postillions.

Nowadays, however, the Knowsley carriages have the field to themselves, and Lord Derby being so

enthusiastic a motorist, motor-cars often supplement the horse-drawn vehicle.

The King arrives this evening to stay with Lord and Lady Derby, but on account of the Court mourning he will not attend the Grand National to-morrow in full state. A large house-party has been invited to meet the King at Knowsley, including Lady Londonderry, Lord and Lady Lurgan, Captain George and Lady Beatrix Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild, and Lord Stanley.

At Croxteth Park Lord and Lady Sefton have a few guests; the Duke and Duchess of Westminster have gone back to Eaton Hall for the meeting; and Lord and Lady Helen Stavordale, Lady de Trafford, and Mr. and Mrs. "Lulu" Harcourt are included in the party staying with Colonel and Mrs. Hall Walker at Gatacre Grange.

Roving Gaiety.

The gloom under which society has been suffering for the last few days is evaporating, and people are beginning to go out again. Several afternoon parties are in prospect, including Lady Maitland's this afternoon. This is really a sort

of very private "Private View," for she is showing to her friends the charming miniatures she has been at work upon lately. These include portraits of little Princess Mary of Wales and Prince Alexander of Teck, which was painted as a wedding present for Princess Alice.

Lady Maitland is one of the most charming miniaturists of the present day, and has painted a great many distinguished and interesting people. Her house is as artistic as herself, with her lovely red-gold hair and delicate pink and white complexion. A portrait of Lady Maitland, by Goldborough Anderson, is a centre of attraction in the dining-room, and there, too, hang many of Lord Maitland's photographic studies.

Notes About People.

Lady Sigo has an evening party to-night and Lady Lilford a dinner on Saturday; while last night Lady Cowper had a concert; and there are a succession of small dinners arranged at the various restaurants.

Lord and Lady Hertford arrive back in England this week from their trip to Ceylon. The Orient liner, on which they have journeyed home, is

quite another Grosvenor-square, so many well-known society folk being also on board.

Miss Irene de Brien, who is to marry Mr. Cyril Ward next month, has changed her religion and become a Protestant. No actual date has been fixed for the wedding, which, of course, will be a very quiet one, and is, I hear, to take place at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

Society Invalids.

There seems to be a great deal of illness about in spite of the fine weather. Lady Galloway is a sufferer from influenza, and also Lady Deerpark, who went out to the Riviera to stay with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Bonyng, at their villa at Cap d'Ail. Lady Howe, too, is not much better.

Just now in smart society there is quite a craze for embroidery of all sorts, and in their drawing-rooms most people have some elaborate piece of work on hand. Most of the things worked are either for sofa cushions, foot-stools, or chair backs; but some people are more ambitious. One important dame has embroidered her Court train with masses of lovely flowers, all done in various-coloured ribbons.

Mr. D. Higham was present at Newmarket yesterday and witnessed the work done by Mr. Purcell Gilpin's team.

The start for the Gautby Selling Plate was delayed by Friar's Wash and Kenwood, the last named backing for over a furlong.

